If I could recollect Before my Hood Dayz/I Sit AND Remember GettN BLIZT thinkN BACK OF THE GOOD DAYZ/
At the younger/My heart Goes to em thinkN All DA stress ThAt they UNder/AND NOW A DAYZ things change/Every
Ashamed At The youth CUZ The Truth LOOK strange/ AND For me Its reverse/we Left T
A world Thats cursed/AND It hurts/CUZ ANY DAY They'll push DA BUTTON/And
NEW Like MALCOLM X AND Bobby HUTTiN Died for NUTHiN/
Dont MAKE you get teary/The world looks
OPEN your EYES SEE It Clearly/Theres NO Need
For you FEAR me/TAKE The Time HEAR me
MAybe you COULD LEARN To CHEER me/
It AiNt About BLACK or WHITE CUZ were
HUMAN/I hope we See the Light
Before Its GONE my Ghetto Gospel.
Tell me Do u see DAt old Lady
AiNt It SAd LiViN outta bag but
She glad 4 The Little things she
HAS AND over there's A
Lady CRACK got her CRAZY
Guess WHOS giVEN birth
2 A baddy I DONt
From OUTTA DA FRYN
Harm of SLAVERY
EVEN NOW I get D>
They TOOK it All AWAY
COURAGE. I
I SAY GO KEEP
OWN battle
From every ONE
I beat DIS Brother
IF I UPSET yA DONt
What GOD ISNT
ME Yet I FEEL hAND
BRAiN WHEN I write
Rhymes I go blind AN LET
The LORD DO his THANG. BUT IM
Less HOLY CUZ I chase TO PUFF
A blunt AN DRINK A beer wid my HOMMIES
Before we FiNd world PEACE WE GOTTA
PEACE AND END WAR ON DA

Trip And Let it Fade me
PAN WE JUMP N ANOTHA
DiSCURAGED WONDER IF
Will I Still KEEP The
refuse to be A FOLE MADE
CONTROL DRINK OUT my
IVE MADE MiSTAKES LEARNiN
WHEN its SAiD AND DONE
BE A BETTERONE
STRESS NEVER FORG
FiNNiSHED WITH
ON my

D

LORD
CAN YO
HEAR M
SPEAK